Subject: Chat with Caleb Pritchard
From: Caleb Pritchard <cpritchard2001@gmail.com>
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Caleb: http://www.dallasnews.com/sharedcontent/dws/dn/latestnews/stories/050210dnmetcollapse.80eeabd.html
Caleb: This article doesn't go three sentences without irritating the hell out of me.
me: how so?
me: seems innocuous
Caleb: "Two Divas ladies boutique"
Caleb: "Park Cities Pet Salon"
Caleb: "Did you say dogs?" asked Bradley.

"Yeah, dogs."
Caleb: Karen Clements, owner of the pet salon, saw it differently.

"It's human life, but it's also animal life,"
Caleb: That's how Carl, a wet, 13-year-old golden retriever, soon ended up inside Fashion Lamps.
Caleb: The owners of Two Divas and Fashion Lamps provided makeshift shelter for Carl, Smush the bulldog, Phoebe the malti-poo, Monty the schnauzer and about 20 other dogs.
Caleb: This awkward syntax:
Caleb: Someone added the metal awning to the building's brick parapet wall after the building was built, officials said.
Caleb: "Nobody's hurt; everybody's accounted for," she told Rachael Cash, who came with her daughter to pick up Tex. "But I'm just needing a glass of wine."
me: meh
me: bad raw material to work with
Caleb: Yeah, that's part of what's so irritating.
Caleb: It's so archetypically Dallas.
Caleb: "I had just dropped of Scmhuz, my pure bred collier spaniel terrier was doing some shopping at my friend Liza's boutique (she calls it Two Divas because she's _such_ a diva!) when I heard a loud bang across the way at Fashion Lamps (where I buy _all_ of my fashionable lamps)."
me: lol
Caleb: "I was so shaken!"
Caleb: "Now I just need a glass of wine!"
Caleb: "(and a valium)"